

# ORLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

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GEO. H. BLAKE, Publisher.

## ORLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

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**GEO. H. BLAKE,**  
BARTON, VT.

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### A Visit to Gettysburg.

For many years it has been our purpose to visit the battlefield of Gettysburg, and we availed ourselves of the privilege by falling in with the Vermonters who went there to set up and dedicate the state monuments week before last. We left Vermont on the seventh inst. amid pouring rain; and while we had no enmity toward the good old state, we were not unwilling to hasten to some region where we might get out of the mud and drenching weather and into sunshine. A party consisting of J. N. Webster, Dr. A. M. Ruggles, the editor and wife from this village; W. W. Foster, S. A. Grov of Barton Landing and W. B. Guild and wife from Evansville, made up a part of the delegates from this county. We were met at Lyndonville by R. A. Gray, and at St. Johnsbury by Rev. A. B. Blake and wife and Edwin Reed. A dozen or more at St. Johnsbury and others all along down the state swelled the numbers until several car loads were on the train at Brattleboro, where a part took the route to New London, the remainder going by rail to New York direct. At Brattleboro the rain ceased and the run to the Sound was quick and pleasant. Here the staunch, elegant and speedy boat, "City of Worcester," was in waiting, soon to leave for New York. A run of eight hours, ending at nine o'clock in the morning, brought us safely to the great city. To those unaccustomed to a ride down the Sound, through East River, under the great bridge and along the busy and teeming waters and wharves the sights are pleasing and exciting. Something of the great cities lying on the islands can be seen, and some idea had of the life and business of this great center of population and commerce. The Pennsylvania R. R. boats come and return every few minutes, and the party from the boat and others from the city crossed to Jersey City, where a long train (ten or a dozen cars) was waiting, ready to start for a full through run to the battle city. The ride was a rapid one. The great Pennsylvania R. R. is one of the largest, safest, best-equipped and fastest roads in the country. Four tracks run from Jersey City to Philadelphia, and from two to four through to Harrisburg. The train load contained nearly 500, and included Senator Edmunds, Redfield Proctor, W. G. Veazey, Gov. Dillingham, Ex-Govs. Barstow, Pingree, Olmsted, and very many of the distinguished men of the state. There were many ladies in the party, and almost every organization of Vermont troops had its representatives. Brief stops at Philadelphia and Harrisburg and a run of three hours on the Cumberland R. R. brought us to the quaint old Penn. town where the great battle was fought. The frosts of autumn have fallen all the way along and the trees are in their tinted robes, while the fields are losing their green verdure and putting on the somber brown of late autumn. During the last hundred and fifty miles the country is undulating, fertile, and the farm buildings, towns and cities indicated, what was everywhere apparent, that the country is rich and prosperous. Great corn fields in every direction and barns filled to overflowing, with hay stacks out of doors, show that the season's crop is enormous. This is a winter wheat country, and large tracts everywhere are sown to wheat, some of which is well up already. The town of Gettysburg is situated near the south line of the state, in a region that is comparatively level, though cut up somewhat by ridges with occasional hills. In the west and south the Blue Ridge Mountains stretch along in uniform height for many miles. No country could be more inviting to an enemy seeking invasion than the Cumberland Valley. It was at that time almost a vast area of wheat "white for the harvest." The towns of Gettysburg, Chambersburg, Hagerstown, Carlisle, York, Hanover and the lesser villages contained all that a hungry, ill clad and plundering army could need or desire. The roads and surface of the country were such that Gen. Lee could send his corps or his cavalry wherever they needed or chose to go. He had so well concealed his movements in hastening out of Virginia that the Federal army was some days behind in entering Maryland and Pennsylvania. The story of the battle of Gettysburg is, perhaps, the most familiar of any history of a battle in the rebellion. Most of the organizations which went out from Vermont were there at the time of the battle. We shall not need to write a full description of the contest, but will briefly state the important facts connected therewith. Gen. Lee's army consisted of something over 100,000 men. They were the bravest and best-disciplined of any that fought on that side.

They had fought on many a field and had the confidence begotten of victory. Every man from Gen. Lee to the poorest conscript realized that the fate of the Confederacy depended on the great battle that must be fought when the two great armies came in collision. Success in the battle might open the way to Washington, Harrisburg, Baltimore and the country north. The soldier hoped the time had come when a great victory would end the war and send him home. Davis, Lee and all the greater men in the rebellion hoped that the invasion of the North would be successful and soon bring about a recognition of the right of secession. Lee had as corps commanders three of the most brave and skillful men in the confederate armies, Longstreet, A. P. Hill and Ewell. Himself and his lieutenants lacked nothing of military knowledge, courage or skill on the field of conflict. They were ready to strike terrible blows wherever they chose to strike; had courage to take risks and make movements that Gen. Meade dare not take; they were willing to hazard the chance of success by maneuvers and charges that at best only had a bare chance of success. They fought this battle with a courage begotten almost of desperation. On the other hand the Union army was almost exactly the same in number—estimates made it a little less in infantry, the same in cavalry and a little superior in artillery. It was at the time of battle under the command of Gen. Meade, just appointed to command. Considerable numbers of the troops were new to battle scenes; there were some misgivings and rivalries among corps commanders, and the esprit which comes from supreme confidence in the commander was not felt. But below this was the universal feeling and knowledge that under equal chances the Union army was able to withstand the best and fiercest assaults of the enemy. No man who wore the blue had a single thought that secession would be triumphant or that he would flinch a hair from highest duty or valor on that field on account of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, or other defeats. The brilliant corps commanders, Howard, Reynolds, Hancock, Slocum, Sykes, Sickles, Sedgwick, Newton, Warren and all those in command of divisions and brigades lacked nothing of skill or bravery. The two armies were probably the best that ever met in mortal conflict, and the battle to be fought ranked among the most important in modern times. June 30, or the day before the battle, saw the country for forty miles around about Gettysburg filled with two hundred thousand men marching in different directions. Gen. Meade was advancing to find the enemy. Gen. Lee, having heard that Meade was not far away, was calling together his scattered corps preparatory to giving or receiving blows as the circumstances demanded. The confederate cavalry was making long raids, and the Union cavalry was chasing in all directions to find Gen. Stuart's troops to give battle. Some of the rebels had gone as far north as York and east to the Baltimore railroad. A rebel corps had advanced to Carlisle—nearly up to Harrisburg—but was recalled by Gen. Lee. Gen. Meade, hearing that Lee was near Gettysburg, ordered his corps to make all haste thitherward, and there was marching in hot haste by the whole army toward that place both June 30 and July 1. Buford's Cavalry struck the enemy's infantry lines a little out of Gettysburg on the west and north on the morning of July 1st, and began what seemed at first but a skirmish. A part of the first corps, under Gen. Reynolds, rushed on to give assistance to the cavalry, who were fighting a very large force, hardly holding them at bay. Gen. Reynolds pushed out toward the front and came to the edge of an open woods about 3/4 mile west of Gettysburg, where he was killed by a bullet from a rebel sharpshooter, posted in the deeper woods beyond. Gen. Doubleday, next in command, put the divisions of the 1st corps in position as fast as they came up, and it was not long before a terrific battle was raging. We visited this portion of the field and saw where the troops were placed as the divisions and new corps arrived. Gen. Slocum came soon after, and a little later Gen. Howard with the 11th corps. The rebels greatly outnumbered our forces and before night had crowded back the front line, lapped by and outflanked our hard fought troops on either flank, and had driven them from the field. During the morning hours our troops not only held their own, but inflicted great slaughter and captured many rebels. One rebel corps lost three thousand men and others were badly punished; but in the retreat and skurry through the town we lost several thousand prisoners. Out of the sixteen to twenty thousand Union men our loss was nearly 10,000, mostly in prisoners. This battle was a fair, open-field fight, where the Federals were not beaten or driven until outnumbered two to one. The town is situated east and north of what is known as Cemetery Hill—an eminence probably one hundred and fifty feet higher than the average level of the country. A spur of hills run off toward the east, terminating in Culps hill. The east end of Culps was a mile from the heights

of cemetery hill; running southward is a ridge known as cemetery ridge, which runs a mile, rises into a quite abrupt and stony hill, known as "Little Round Top." This, in this section would only be called a hill. The approach to the top of Little Round Top from the north, east and south is gradual, but on the west, steep, in places almost precipitous. Further south, 3-4 miles away from Little Round Top, is Big Round Top, a hill probably three hundred feet above the surrounding level. Both of these eminences are wooded on the east, and Big Round Top on all sides. At the east base and down the sides of both of the Round Tops the surface is uneven, and huge rocks are piled up and scattered in all directions. At the base of these hills, a small brook, run, as they call it out there, makes out and meanders off toward the southwest. The country all about these hills is fairly even, and admitted of quick, and on account of groves, concealed movements of troops. To get a fuller understanding of the position of the two armies on the second and last day of the battle, conceive that the Union troops occupied as a center Cemetery Hill, facing west and northwest; the right wing extended eastward a mile and curved round back at the extremity toward the center of the line. The south center and left wing of our lines extended south, almost in a straight line, except where Sickles' division to Big Round Top. The direction and bend of our lines might be described with great accuracy by calling it a fish hook. The rebels occupied a line of ridges westward, known as Seminary Ridge; at the northeast they ran their line thro' the town, thence across a level stretch, and then among hills opposite the town and the barb of the fish hook line of our forces. The length of the Union lines was three miles; the rebel lines on the outer circle were nearly or quite five miles. The lines and parallel lines of the two armies were from a few rods to a mile in width. The above will give some idea of the great extent of the field fought over. When it is known that every rod of our line was assailed, and much of the ground fought over and over again, something of the magnitude of the battle may be learned. The rebels suffered somewhat from the length of these lines and the necessity of exposure while moving to the front, but they had, on the whole, advantages in the nature of the ground over which they moved their reinforcing columns back and forth from wing to wing, and in positions for artillery which our army did not possess. The early part of the second day was spent by both armies in preparation for the supreme conflict immediately to follow. The sixth corps of Meade's army and other forces had not arrived on the second morning, but came up during the day. Lee's troops were not all at hand, and neither general seemed anxious to open the battle. Gen. Sickles, however, of his own accord, pushed out some of the troops of the third corps to a position at least half a mile in front of the main and better line occupied in the morning. He was furiously assailed all day by Longstreet's corps from the west and the south, and although frequently reinforced, was driven back at nightfall, himself desperately wounded, to the original line. The fighting of Sickles' corps in the "peach orchard" and the "wheatfield" was terrible for hours, and the losses heavy on both sides. Late in the afternoon, Ewell, away on the right, attacked Slocum's column with desperate energy and gained some slight advances which took till nine o'clock the next day to recover. The second day ended with some gloom. Sickles had been driven back; his losses had been heavy and the rebels had reached some strong positions close up to our lines on the side of the Round Tops and on the left. They had gained, however, no ground that gave them any strong advantages and had lost many officers and men in their violent attempts to break the lines somewhere. The third day saw no serious work except on the right where Geary and Green defended Ewell till afternoon. It became evident that Lee had been foiled and that some new movement was anticipated or in progress. It was discovered that the enemy were putting in position along our center and left center a line of batteries of nearly two miles in length. It proved that one hundred and fifty guns were in position. Gen. Hunt on the Union side found positions for only eighty, but had in reserve 150 more. The attack contemplated was the concentration of the fire of the one hundred and fifty guns upon the left center of the Union army, for such a length of time as to destroy or drive from the field the artillery and infantry on that portion of the line, when a mighty change was to be made, which should pierce the center, cut the Union army in two and decide the fate of the battle. The Union generals were aware of the purposes of the enemy and were ready for the trial. Shortly after 1 o'clock the signal guns of the enemy opened and at once the long line opened with terrific effect. For more than two hours every missile that could be used in cannon was hurled against our batteries and among our men. The effect, though terrible, was not all that might have been expected. Many of the missiles fell low or high, but hundreds of

horses and many soldiers were killed and wounded, and some guns and cannons destroyed. No organization was driven from the field and no irreparable damage done. Gen. Hunt, chief of artillery, used his eighty guns with good effect and was comparatively in good condition when he chose to let his fire gradually cease that his guns might cool off for the more critical hour that awaited him when the great charge should come. The rebel fire ceased. Away to the southwest of Cemetery Hill Lee had been concentrating his troops for the charge, which came under Longstreet's direct order. It is authentically shown that Longstreet felt the attempt to break the center dangerous and disastrous. The order was not withdrawn, and nearly 20,000 men under Pickett, Pettigrew, Trimble, Wilcox and Perry started from the cover of the woods and aimed for a point just south of Cemetery Hill and almost directly toward Gen. Meade's headquarters. As soon as the masses were fairly out of the woods every Union gun that could be turned on the advancing hosts sent shot and shell through their ranks. They came forward steadily; the gaps made by shot and shell were closed up, and the terrible and magnificent march went on. As they came near our lines the infantry opened fire and the slaughter was great. The charge came in an oblique direction, at times offering opportunity for our guns on Little Round Top to enfilade the ranks. It happened that the Vermonters under Stannard, in the 13th, 14th and 16th regiments, lay exactly in front of the intended rebel attack. As they came near our lines they discovered very strong lines of infantry close in front and moved off toward the left, striking straight toward the top of Cemetery Hill. The oblique movement offered opportunity for Gen. Stannard to attack them on the flank. He changed the front of the 13th and sent it forward at once, part of the 14th regiment and the 16th following after. The distance was short—the easiest range for the muskets—and so soon as the 13th came in line a most deadly fire was opened into the right flank of the almost solid mass of rebel infantry. The situation was such that every ball found its victim and the extreme left fell into confusion. In the briefest possible time several companies of the 14th and the 16th had swung up, and coming upon the left and rear of the enemy, they poured several volleys into the shattered and bleeding ranks. In a few moments, hundreds, perhaps thousands, of the rebels threw down their arms and rushed to the rear of the blue coats, out of the terrible fire inflicted on them. A little further on the momentum of the charge was such that Gen. Armistead and some of the foremost reached the Union guns and for several minutes there was a most bloody and terrible hand-to-hand conflict. Neither valor or human power could long withstand the force of the Union attack, and very few of those who but a brief time before came out of the woods were left unharmed to flee back whence they came. The charge had almost literally proved the annihilation of the regiments engaged. As a support, Gen. Meade had placed Gen. Wilcox and Perry with their brigades on the right of Pickett's main force. For some reason they made slow progress and fell off further toward the rebel right. While Stannard's men were gathering in their prisoners and trappings, Wilcox appeared on the left, and advancing straight toward them; he was 60 to 100 rods away. Col. Veazey saw his opportunity and asked permission to make a flank movement on their right, similar to the successful one made on Pickett's men. He went in with speed and might, and the seemingly disheartened troops taken in flank by the 13th and fired upon from the front by the 14th, yielded without fierce fighting. Here a great many prisoners and three battle flags were captured. The great charge had been a disastrous failure, and the proud and mighty army of the rebellion was repulsed, defeated and so crippled as to flee back to Virginia, never more to cross the Potomac. While the charge had been going on, the brave cavalryman, Farnsworth, with a small force consisting of 200 troops, mostly of the Vermont cavalry, had been making a charge on the extreme rebel right. They fought through an infantry regiment, advanced among the rebels hid behind walls, rocks and trees until they were attacked from three or four sides by the rebel infantry and one battery and were compelled, such as could, to cut their way out. Here the brave Farnsworth fell pierced by many bullets. One corps, conspicuous in many hard fought battles, had to only a small extent been in the fight. This was Sedgwick's invincible 6th. It lay behind Big Round Top as a reserve. Here the 1st Vermont brigade lay in sight of the great battle, but was not put into the fight. It has been a great wonder to many military men why Gen. Meade did not hurl this corps against Longstreet's right and rear when Pickett was destroyed. The rebels made haste to leave the field and started for the Potomac. They had lost more than one fourth of their whole army, had expended their ammunition and were terribly beaten. On the Union side the loss had been something less, larger in number of prisoners on ac-

count of the first day's disaster, but less in killed and wounded. Our army was in a condition to make a vigorous, if not successful attack the moment Lee relaxed his efforts. The special object of the meeting of the Vermonters on the field of Gettysburg was to dedicate the monuments that have been made, by appropriations from the state and private contributions, to mark the spots where the Green Mountain boys met the enemy or lay during the days of the great battle. Five monuments had been set in the field in a circuit of about three miles. These included the "state" monument, set on the field at the place where the three regiments made their attack, and very near the spot where Gens. Stannard and Hancock were wounded. The state monument is 52 feet in height, and is really the highest and most striking piece of monumental work, if the national monument at the national cemetery is excepted. Vermont may well be proud of this monument. It stands in a conspicuous place in the field, and is a beautiful thing of art, and the inscriptions on it, with the bronze statue at the top, are specially appropriate. It was made after the pattern of the Nelson monument in Trafalgar Square in London. It is a Corinthian column mounted on three granite bases, a large inscribed polished die, and surmounted by the statue, itself ten feet in height. The monument was made by Carrick Bros. of St. Johnsbury of Vermont granite, and is a credit to the makers. The second monument dedicated is placed where the "Old Brigade" lay, near Round Top. It consists of a large granite base some 8 feet long by 4 feet in width, on which a polished die of 4 to 6 feet high is placed. On this is a historical inscription, giving a brief account of the doings of the 1st brigade. On top a large lion, cut in granite, lies looking off in the direction of danger or suspected prey, in that watchful attitude which indicates a readiness to meet the most dangerous foe when occasion demands. The design was a happy one and the execution of the work creditable. Further to the westward, at the base of Round Top, where Gen. Farnsworth was killed, a monument is put up in honor of the Vermont cavalry. This also is appropriately designed. On the polished sides of the die the history of this active regiment is partly written in stone letters, and the capsule has emblematic characters suitable for the work. This was made by Lamson & Wells of Barre, with some inscriptions and several emblems. Here companies E and H of the sharpshooters fought Longstreet's men as they advanced on Round Top. Still further off toward the westward is erected a beautiful column of marble, surmounted by an eagle, and appropriately lettered, in honor of Co. F of the sharpshooters. This was made of Vermont marble by the Ripleys of Rutland. The dedication ceremonies were chiefly held at the larger monument where a stand was erected, prayer offered by Dr. Wm. Smart of Albany, N. Y., a presentation of the monuments to the Gettysburg Memorial Association was happily made by Gov. Dillingham, Col. Veazey of the Association responded eloquently. Senator Edmunds gave an oration somewhat historical in nature, but specially appropriate for the occasion. A poem written by Mrs. Julia C. Dorr of Rutland was read by Prof. Churchill. The poem was one of the very best, if not the best, literary thing of the occasion. We will try and give it hereafter. From the State monument the Vermonters and many others proceeded to the other monuments where appropriate remarks were made by members of the several organizations for which the stones had been set. The day was well high used in the route and ceremonies performed. Great as was the interest in the ceremonies at the monuments there was a greater interest to visit the field, the places where men stood or fought. The day was beautiful and the scene one that will long be remembered by all present. The Memorial Association having purchased and obtained rights to lay out roads, set monuments and keep the grounds as nearly as possible as at the time of the great battle, have done a great thing for the country and those that have an interest in the great battle field. Wherever it is possible from the nature of the ground to make a road or pathway on the exact spot where the Union forces lay or fought this has been done. And along these lines of miles and miles can now be traced by sign boards, monuments and markers where each organization lay or fought. The roads are called avenues and named after the corps commanders who defended and fought on that line. Something over three hundred monuments stand where the Union lines rested. These are remarkable for the beauty of form, the appropriateness of inscription and the general character of the work. Vermonters, now and hereafter, will be proud of the fact that she honors herself in honoring the deeds of her soldiery in the erection of some of the beautiful monumental work on this vast field.

(To be continued.)

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MONITOR.)

Washington, Oct. 14.

With banners waving and with three score bands playing "Auld Lang Syne" and "The Girl I Left Behind Me," with merry good-byes and good luck the Knights Templars have, as a body, gone away. A few stragglers remain, but they are only a few, and the convalescence is over. That it has been a triumph for Washington hospitality goes without saying. Dissatisfaction has been well nigh unknown and the visitors depart full of enthusiastic admiration for the city of celebrations and superb pavements. The grand parade beggars' description: For four mortal hours the procession drifted by, a sea of dancing white plumes, thousands of musicians, a cheering, excited audience, these were the distinguishing elements. The flashing mountings of two score thousands of swords flashed in the sunlight. To thousands of the Knights this was the first vacation since the meeting at San Francisco three years ago; and it may not be repeated until three years hence at Denver. They made the most of it. Like school boys let loose, they played to their hearts content. The reception of Monday night was the largest ever had in the White House, there being over 25,000 people in line to see the president. The crowd, ridiculously large as it was, would have been greatly increased had not so many Knights had the good sense to stay away. Comparatively few of the visitors had a chance to shake the president's hand and only a minority ever saw the inside of the building. The crush was terrible, and the line was so long that it was away into unexplored back streets beyond the state, war and navy building. The landlords of Washington are still figuring on the Knights from the convalescence. Most of them are fairly well satisfied with the results. The liveries have made a fortune and are thankful, after the chaste manner of liveriesmen. It was left for a San Francisco man to strike the best opportunity. When the convalescence was held in that city he was running a small job printing office and was overrun with card printing for the Knights. These cards have Masonic emblems and the name of the Knight and the designation of his commandery. The cards cost about twenty cents a hundred and the Knights are glad to get them printed during convalescence for \$3.00 a hundred and upward. The San Francisco man brought two small presses with him and in less than ten hours after he opened up he had two local job offices running presses until 3 o'clock in the morning. He claims to have cleared \$25,000 on the week and it looks probable. He simply printed cards by the ton. So much for grasping an occasion. The president has been deluged during the past week with inquiries as to whether he is or is not a Mason. The same question has been put by mail several hundred times during the last few months and to each a letter has been written, stating that the president is not and never has been a member of any secret organization. Indeed, by some chance there is no Knight Templar in the cabinet and only two of the members are even Masons of any degree. The size of the crowd during the convalescence is seriously estimated at about 100,000 to 125,000 people. This leaves it, despite reports to the contrary, less than half as large as that in the city during inauguration. Perhaps the uniform good nature and absence of noise and drunkenness make the number seem smaller than the howling, disorderly mob that distinguished President Harrison's inauguration with its presence. The society pet idea that Mrs. Harrison would to a great extent relinquish the office of first lady of the land to Mrs. Morton is shattered by the semi-official announcement that Mrs. Harrison will enter into the swim, so to speak, up to her neck. The Morton millions and the long society culture and the magnificent face of Mrs. Morton will not be allowed to overrule Mrs. Harrison. People who have good dinners and old wine will be disappointed. The White House is already disturbed below stairs. While the children gorge themselves with infant food the culinary arrangements of the household are disarranged. This week the steward departed. He used to be steward in Chicago's most exclusive hotel and Mrs. Harrison deemed him too extravagant. The high priced servants are being disposed of as fast as possible. How Mrs. Harrison expects to stand the trials of a society season at the head of the administration with the best trained servants is past finding out. Senator Manderson's return at Secretary Noble's order, of the pension certificate ruined him and by which he received without even the formality of applying several thousands of dollars of "re-rating" closes Mr. Manderson's connection with this robbery. Teacher—How do we tell if anything is sweet or sour? Pupil—By the sense of taste. Teacher—And how do you distinguish colors? Pupil—By the sense of touch. Teacher—You can't feel colors, can you? Pupil—Yes, don't you sometimes feel blue?

## Dumplings with Royal Baking Powder

No dessert is more delicious, wholesome and appetizing than a well-made dumpling, filled with the fruit of the season. By the use of the Royal Baking Powder the crust is always rendered light, flaky, tender and digestible. Dumplings made with it, baked or boiled, will be dainty and wholesome, and may be eaten steaming hot with perfect impunity. Recipe:—One quart of flour, thoroughly sifted, add three teaspoons of Royal Baking Powder and a small teaspoon of salt; rub in a piece of butter or lard the size of an egg, and then add one large potato, grated in the flour; add the butter in well mixed, stir in milk and knead in the consistency of soft bread dough; break off pieces of dough large enough to close over four quarters of an apple, for each dumpling, without rolling, and lay in an earthen dish (or steamer) and steam until the dumplings are tender. Bake 15 minutes in a steamer.

## Farm for Sale.

The W. D. Leach Farm, located in Irasburgh, 15 miles from post office, cleared and stored, on the river road leading from Irasburgh to West Albany. Running water to house and barns, well fenced; 70 acres of wood and timber land. Farm contains 200 acres, mostly divided into small lots, and is in an excellent state of cultivation. Orchard of 700 trees, and good apple orchard. Farm will keep 20 cows and team. Buildings in good condition. Forty rods from school. Will be sold cheap to close the estate. Bids to be received at 4-44 F. H. CONNER, Adm'r, Irasburgh, Vt.

**Joseph Bodwell's Estate.** STATE OF VERMONT, ORLEANS DISTRICT, ss. In Probate Court, held at Barton Landing in and for the County of Orleans, on the 11th day of Oct., A. D. 1889. Henry T. Bodwell, administrator of the estate of Joseph Bodwell, late of Greenham in said district deceased, presents his administration account for examination and allowance, and makes application for decrees of distribution and partition of the estate of said deceased. Whereupon, it is ordered by said court, that said account and said application be referred to a session thereof to be held at the Probate Office, in said Barton Landing, on the 30th day of October, A. D. 1889, for hearing and decision thereon. And, further ordered, that notice hereof be given to all persons interested in the estate of the said deceased, by publication of the same three weeks successively in the Monitor, a newspaper published at Barton, previous to said time appointed for hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they may have, why said account should not be allowed, and such decrees made. By the Court—Attest, C. H. JONES, Register.

## BLACKSMITHING

## JOB--WORK.

I would respectfully announce to the people of Glover and vicinity that I will do all kinds of blacksmithing and Job Work. SPECIAL ATTENTION to repairing harness and shoe turning. Geo. S. Wilson, Glover.

## Indigestion

It is not only a distressing complaint, of itself, but, by causing the blood to become depraved and the system clogged, is the parent of innumerable maladies. That Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best cure for Indigestion, even when complicated with Liver Complaint, is proved by the following testimony from Mrs. Joseph Lake, of Brockway Centre, Mich.: "Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony, was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing but Ayer's Sarsaparilla did any permanent good until I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an improvement in my condition. My appetite began to return, and with it came the ability to digest all food. Within the time mentioned I improved each day, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life."

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla,** PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

**H. W. Buchanan,** Barton Landing, Vt.

## WHEELER & LOCKE.

## Waverly School Shoes.

Having added a line of these justly celebrated shoes, we are now prepared to show them in sizes for Ladies, Misses and Children. If you want to pay a trifle more and get the best shoe in the market, don't fail to see the "Waverly." Our line of

## BOOTS AND SHOES

Is now complete. Ladies, remember the "HELEN, BOSTON IDEAL," and a new line of \$1.50 fine shoes just received. And to those ladies who desire an extra width or a shoe that is high in the instep, would say that we still have the No. 321. Felt Slippers insure Warm Feet. Gentlemen, note the merits of the

## "Globe," "Etna," "Broadway," "Climax" and "Riverside."

## NEW LINE TABLE GLASS WARE

At very low prices. WHEELER & LOCKE.

October 7, 1889.

## IRASBURGH, VT.

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